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POETRY.

A Dirge.

BY TENNYSON.

Now is done thy long day's work,
Fold thy palms across thy breast,
Fold thine arms, turn to thy rest.
Let them rave.
Shadows of the silver birk
Sweep the green that folds thy grave.
Let them rave.

Thee nor carketh care nor slander;
Nothing but the small cold worm
Fretteth thine enshrouded form.
Let them rave.
Light and shadow ever wander
O'er the green that folds thy grave—
Let them rave.

Thou wilt not turn upon thy bed;
Chanteth not the brooding bee
Sweeter tones than calumny?
Let them rave.
Thou wilt never raise thine head
From the green that folds thy grave—
Let them rave.

Crocodiles wept tears for thee;
The woodbine and eglatere
Drip sweeter dews than traitor's tear.
Let them rave.
Rain makes music in the tree
O'er the green that folds thy grave—
Let them rave.

Round the blow, self-pleached deep,
Bramble roses, faint and pale,
And "long purples" of the dale—
Let them rave.
These in every shower creep
Through the green that folds thy grave—
Let them rave.

The gold-eyed king-cups fine;
The frail bluebell peereth over
Rare broid'ry of the purple clover—
Let them rave.
Kings have no such couch as thine,
As the green that folds thy grave—
Let them rave.

Wild words wander here and there;
God's great gift of speech abused
Makes thy memory confused—
But let them rave.
The balm-cricket carols clear
In the green that folds thy grave.
Let them rave.

The Deserted House.

BY TENNYSON.

Life and Thought have gone away
Side by side,
Leaving door and window wide.
Carless tenants they!

All within as dark as night:
In the windows is no light;
And no mumur at the door,
So frequent on its hinge before.

Close the door, the shutters close,
Or through the windows we shall see
The nakedness and vacancy
Of the dark deserted house.

Come away: no more of mirth
Is here, or merry making sound.
The house was builded of the earth
And shall fall again to ground.

Come away: for Life and Thought
Here no longer dwell;
But in a city glorious—
A great and distant city—have bought
A mansion incorruptible.
Would they could have stayed with us!

FROM THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Leaves from my Log-Book.

* * * * * * * * *

Myself; with Harvey and Jennings, had been removed to the frigate that captured us; my hat and shoes had been taken from me whilst I lay insensible on the deck; my jacke pleased one of the boys in the frigate, who gave me an old tattered one *in exchange* and my whole wardrobe consisted of the few clothes I had on me.

The prisoners were closely confined down in the hold, which was in a very foul state, and the want of air and proper food made quick work in thinning their numbers. The officers were not so extremely restricted; a certain number were permitted to be on deck at a time, their allowance, though poorer than what they had been accustomed to, was nevertheless sufficient, and claret was far more abundant than water. My wound had been dressed by the French surgeon, and being free, I was enabled to afford many little indulgences to my preserver and friend, old Harvey, from my own allowance. The veteran, however bore his misfortunes with great patience, but was sadly puzzled with the "outlandish lingo," as he termed it, of our captors.

La Corneille was a lovely ship, mounting 44 guns, and having a remarkably fine looking crew, originally consisting of 320 men, including officers, but many had fallen in the fight. She sailed like a witch, going as fast under her two top sails and gib as the prizes did with every sail set that could draw. Yet with all her fine ship's company, it was two days before a jury mizzen mast was completely rigged—a work I have seen done in an English frigate in little more than as many hours.

A few days after quitting Port Prava, a stranger hove in sight to windward, and the signal was made for La Corneille to go in chase. The frigate immediately braced sharp up and made sail, and we soon distinguished that the stranger was a British man of war brig of the first class, running down towards us. The French ships hoisted English colors, but the prizes, instead of showing the red ensign, displayed the flag of the East India Company; and the brig, unaccustomed to see it flying at sea, became suspicious, took in her studding sails, hauled to the wind, and made the private signal, which of course the Frenchmen were unable to answer.

The mortification of the Corneille's captain was excessive, as he expected to decoy the brig down and make an easy capture; but now, the saucy little craft hugged the wind as she reconnoitered and danced over the waters at a rate which plainly showed she had long heels, and knew well how to use them. Still the Corneille continued the chase, and the English officers and seamen who were prisoners, on board of her, and were permitted to be on deck, soon discovered that the brig was trying her speed upon a bowline, which having accomplished to his satisfaction, he hove in stays and went away on the opposite tack. The Corneille lost no time in getting about, but her yards were swung round heavily in her endeavors to imitate the English style, and the commander of the brig was speedily made sensible of the character of the squadron, and the nature of the ships *under convoy*.

On seeing the brig tack, the French officers uttered many a 'sacre' at the cowardice of the English for running away; not taking into consideration the disparity in size and armament of the two vessels; but old Harvey, whose well practised eye watched every manœuvre, whispered that 'she was only trying the frigate hank for hank, and small as she was, the crapeaus would catch it yet.'

For my own part, I could not conceive that such a diminutive craft, compared with the Corneille, would ever have the temerity to approach so formidable an antagonist; yet there was a degree of saucy daring about her as she rode gallantly over the blue waters with her long, low, snake-like hull below, and her white sun-lit sails above, that gave her a very suspicious appearance, but presenting to the view of a seaman just the sort of beautiful creation that his fancy or his sight loves to dwell upon.

For some time the frigate and the brig kept turning to windward, and it was evident, swift sailer as the former was, the latter had the advantage on a bowline, and there was no danger of her being captured. But the Corneille was getting away from her squadron and the prizes, and seeing the fruitfulness of further chase, the line of battle ship made her signal to join and take her station.

Up went the frigate's helm, and up went the brig's, as if both had been acted upon by the same tiller; and the prisoners could scarcely be restrained from expressing their admiration by a British cheer: but it was repressed, though the Frenchman, mortified at seeing the little vessel give chase in her turn, ordered all the English seamen below. The officers, however, were suffered to remain; and highly delighted was every heart, when, in an instant, our pursuer was covered with an immense cloud of canvass, and she came tearing along like a race horse determined to win.

The Corneille shortened sail and came to the wind again under her three topsails, but still the brig bore down till within range of shot, when up went her foresail, and bang went a four-and-twenty pounder from a midships; the shot passed between the frigate's masts; without doing any mischief, and fell a short distance to leeward. The smoke from the discharge partly concealed the brig from view, but on its clearing away she was discovered on the same tack with the frigate, all her studding sails down—even the booms rigged in. The Corneille fired her eighteens, but the shot fell short, which being perceived by her tiny antagonist, he ran down a little closer, and again sent a four and twenty pounder that struck us in the quarter-gallery, knocking away the gingerbread, and crashing and tearing every thing to shreds as it danced among the cabin gear—invaliding the furniture, and throwing the arms of the chairs round the legs of the table.

Never was vexation more strongly pictured upon a man's countenance than upon that of the captain of the Corneille when he reluctantly ordered his jib to be run up, and saw the ship's head paying off in obedience to the helm, for the purpose of joining the squadron, whilst her indefatigable enemy kept within a *convenient* distance, and occasionally gave us a shot, (though most of them fell short,) till the frigate resumed her station, and each ship prepared to take a prize in tow for the double advantage of security and speed.

A lovely night succeeded to a gorgeous day: the moon beams sported and glistened on the light ripple of the clear blue wave: the heavens were resplendent with that soft silvery brightness that spreads a halo round the contemplative mind of the seamen; the breeze just kept the heavy sails asleep; and all was so tranquilly serene, that even the watch conversed in whispers, as if fearful of breaking the quiet of the hour.

The brig continued to hover on our quarter, sometimes approaching very near, and then hawling off again, and occasionly adding lustre to the atmosphere by letting off rockets and burning blue lights, which created a suspicion that either she was the look out from a fleet, or else had a consort cruising in the neighborhood to whom she was giving information that an enemy was in sight.

Nor was the supicion unfounded, for the following morning two large ships were seen closing in, one upon each beam; and the brig as if delighted at their approach, treated us with another twenty-four pound shot. We were towing the Asia at the time, and the report had not reached us when we heard a cracking, splintering noise, and looking astern, beheld the Indiaman's main-topmast, with topsail, top-gallant sail, royal, and studding-sails, hanging in wreck over the side.

"Hard up and she cracks!" cried old Harvey who had just made his appearance on deck; "my eyes but the crapeaus are in for it now!"

The officer of the watch examined the strangers through his glass, and then called to the bluff old chief mate of the captured ship, and very politely requested of him to try and make out what they are. T——— mounted the gun and took a long, but breathless look—so eagerly intent was his gaze; he then returned the glass, slapped the Frenchman on the back, and exclaimed, winking at the same time at me. A three-decker and a whacking frigate!"

The lieutenant understood, and could speak English tolerably well, and the information came with such startling vehemence, that in a moment he ran—nay, almost flew to the companion, for the purpose of informing the Captain, just at the moment the latter was ascending the ladder in nearly equal haste to come on deck. The lieutenant was a diminutive little fellow, rather bandy-legged, but the Captain was gigantic in frame and stature; and the former in his hurry, not observing his commanders coming up, dropped his legs over the Captain's shoulders, who, without waiting to ascertain what caused the additional weight, appeared on the quarter deck, carrying the lieutenant like a flying griffin, to the great astonishment of his juniors and seamen; but certainly to the unrestrained mirth of all hands who witnessed the strange spectacle. As for old T—, he laughed till his sides ached, particularly when the Captain pitched his burthen on the drum-head of the capstan in the most unceremonious manner, and by the contortions of his countenance, manifested strong feelings of disgust at such a gross breach of naval discipline, right in his very face.

Old T——, who had produced the mischief (for the Captain himself had heard the exclamation,) walked forward to the forecastle and explained to the boatswain the cause of the uproar; and the latter, though now under the French flag, had been too much accustomed to the British tars, not to relish the joke; at the same time T——admitted that the ship he called a three-decker was in fact nothing more than a small frigate, or probably only a sloop of war.

The Swede was called aft to the quarter deck to give his opinion as to the nature and armament of the strangers, which, after a moment's look, he unhesitatingly did, by repeating that which he had but a few minutes before received from the chief-mate, who apologized for the error he had made by swearing that he never was accustomed to use any other glasses but Dollond's *fog*-glass.

The capstan was extremely angry at the trick which had been played, and poor T——paid dearly for it in the end: he was ordered below into confinement, to the great gratification of the lieutenant, but I honestly believe, to the regret of the other officers, with whom the latter was no favorite. But other duties now occupied their attention; for it was time to come to some decision, as the strange ships were nearing each other fast, and the French commodore seemed at a loss how to act. At length the prizes were cast off, and the men-of-war took their stations, so as to be ready to come to immediate action if they should be attacked.

The English squadron (now consisting of a forty four gun frigate, an eight and twenty, and a man-of-war-brig,) joined company together but the Frenchmen affected to ridicule the idea that so inferior a force would venture to give them battle. The English prisoners thought otherwise, for they were well convinced, that if the French frigates could be detached from the line of battle ship, they would soon have the British ensign flying above the tri-color.

The loss of the Asia's main-topmast had rendered her a dead drag upon the rest, and the Corneille was not only compelled to take her in tow, but all her boats were hoisted out and lowered down for the purpose of sending the prisoners on board of her to get up another mast. The boats filled with English prisoners (excepting four French marines with their loaded muskets, two in the bows and two in the stern of each) were veered astern by a hawser, sheered alongside the Indiaman, and having discharged their cargo were again hauled up for a fresh draft. Willing to change the scene for a little while, I contrived to get into the pinnace and stow snugly away amongst the seamen.

We were just dropping alongside the Asia when the man in the boat endeavoring to hook on with his boat hook, suddenly, and no doubt intentionally, gave one of the marines a desperate shove with the inner end of it that capsized the unfortunate gulpin overboard. The bowman immediately shoved off to pick him up, and the other marines, in their eagerness to save a comrade, dropped their firelocks and got forward over the thwarts, when another by pure accident, followed his companion. The ships were going at the rate of five knots through the water; the pinnace was soon a cable's length astern of the Indiaman, and the Frenchmen, were not yet rescued; indeed, one had wholly disappeared, and never rose again.

The Asia being in a direct line between the boat and the frigate, the latter did not at first observe what was going on, but the Indiaman giving a sheer to port, they saw the pinnace from the Corneille, and suspected that the prisoners had run away with her. The frigate, without casting off her tow, hauled up suddenly to the wind; but through the confusion that prevailed, and the little control that the officers had over the men, it was done in so lubberly a manner, that her sails took a back, she got stern-way, and the Asia ran slap into her, carrying away the aftmost main-shroads, and tearing her mainsail into shreds scarcely large enough for baby-linen, whilst the jury mizen mast, a poor concern at first, fell over the quarter a complete wreck.

"Belay all that!" exclaimed a boatswain's mate, "and take a severe turn round the hen coop;" then seizing the stroke oar, he cried out—"Down, down, you lubberly warmint!—coil yourselves away along the bottom of the boat in tiers,—bread and butter fashion; bear a hand, my worthies; now stretch out and make her fly—and Mr. Grummet, if you please, Sir, just lay hold o'the tiller, and keep her starn on to the enemy, and then they'll have the smaller mark in case they should fancy to make a target on us. *Rusty tronkill*, you frog ating sodger," observing one of the marines endeavoring to rise, "d'ye hear!—now stretch out, lads."

I grasped the tiller, not, however, without some compunctions misgivings that I should be nearer to the enemy than any one else, and consequently more exposed to their fire; but still I took my seat: the men (as fine a boat's crew as ever I set my eyes on) bent to their oars, and away flew the pinnace through the yielding element like an arrow from a bow.

'Give way, my boys!' exclaimed the strokesman; 'The Cleopatra,' (the other frigate) 'is rounding-to, and she'll pelt us with something a little harder than gooseberries;—as I hope to be made a warrant-officer, there it comes.'

The beautiful vessel came majestically to the wind, and presented her broadside towards us; in an instant, sheets of red flame issued from her guns, and we heard the hissing of the iron shower as it hurtled through the air above our heads, producing sensations in the human breast, which only those who have been placed in similar circumstances can form any adequate idea of.

'Well hove and strong,' said the strokesman; 'if any on you are killed, sing out and let us know. As I hope to be made a *boasun* (boatswain,) Mr. Grummett, but them there were some'at more nor green peas. Howsomever we're all sale this bout.'

I watched the shot, as they dropped into the water a-head of us like a shoal of porpoises at play, skimming along and rebounding, scattering the spray hither and thither; but in a few minutes we were directly on the spot, which was as smooth as ever. 'Well behaved, my men,' I exclaimed encourageingly; 'there she dances, and our friends are carrying on to help us,—well-behaved; stretch out, my boys!'

And they did stretch out, occasionally giving some poor hapless fellow a crack on the head with the loom of the oar, as he raised himself to catch a glimpse of what was passing. 'Lay still, you lubber, do; I shall spring my paddle against your sconce presently, and just now, it's worth a half a dozen such *skulls* as yourn.'

'Well, Johnson,' replied the other,—a landsman,—I *must* stretch myself a bit.'

'You'd best not, you wagabone,' replied the strokesman; 'you're half a cable's length too long already, and if you goes to stretch yourself, we must tow you astarn. It's coming again, Mr. Grummett, steer small, Sir, as if you wor threading a darning needle, we're in better range of 'em now. Starboard a little, Sir—shove her right into the wind's eye.'

I sat with my back to the enemy, attending solely to my steering; but when I again heard the ominous sounds, as they whistled in the breeze, I could not help glancing over my shoulder, and on seeing the fierce flashes, my head sunk down, and I felt a crouching sensation that for the moment rendered me unconscious, and I gave the boat a broad yaw.

'What lubber's that catching crabs!' exclaimed the spokesman, as one of the oars caught aback in the water. 'As I hope to be made a boasun, he deserves to have his grog stopped for a month.' A deep groan was the only reply, and another oar lay idly on the surface of the blue waves. The bow-man sat for an instant literally a headless trunk—a horrible spectacle to look at,—and the man on the middle thwart raised the stump of a shattered arm as he deeply groaned; but his noble courage rising at the moment, he loudly cried, 'Stretch out, my boys!' and both fell. The dead body was instantly consigned to the ocean, and two fresh hands supplied the place of those who had fallen.

'Mr. Grummett, will you lend us your neckerchief?' inquired the boatswain's mate, still bending to his oar: 'I wants it for a *turngut* for Bill Ransom's arm—poor fellow,' he added with a faltering voice, 'we've weathered many a bout together for years past, and now——— Well no matter.'

The neckerchief was applied by way of tourniquet to the limb, the parts being twisted up taut by applying a spare tiller for a purchase by the people lying in the boat's bottom. It was peculiar gratifying to see that the English ships were crowding every stitch of canvass for our rescue, the brig taking the lead; and well did the men in the boat struggle for promised liberty.

The Corneille had paid off before the wind, and got clear of the Indiaman; the Cleopatra, under her courses, topsails, and top gallant sails, spanker and jib, was making a reach to windward on the larboard tack, for the purpose of cutting us off, or getting a few more shots at us. We were now about midway between the two squadrons, and the brig, with studding sails alow and aloft, was cracking on to get the Cleopatra within range of her long Billy. It certainly was an interesting and exciting spectacle, though I must own that I felt very little at ease as the single shots from the frigate came skipping and dancing past us, sometimes brushing the blades of the oars, at other times deafening the men by their close approximation to the ears, then splashing the spray in upon us, as if in sportive pastime they would conceal their real character as messengers of death.

'Keep her head a couple of points more to port, Sir,' said the strokesman: it will widen our distance with the frigate, and give the brig a better chance of getting a slap at her. Bravo! my lads, together and with a will!' A simultaneous cheer followed this appeal, and 'Hurrah, Hurrah!' was hurriedly shouted as their stout sinews plied the toilsome task.

'Harrah again boys!' exclaimed another; 'and there goes the brig with sweet lips.' Wreaths of smoke were curling round the brig's bows, obscuring the hull, and rising above the ocean; but the shot fell at least two cable's length short, and the frigate in derison fired a gun to leeward.

'Now that's what I call uncivil,' says the boatswain's mate, 'and a wasteful expenditure of powder; but round she comes as I hope to have a warrant!—and, Mr. Grummett,' he added with great solemnity, 'it isn't them who fires the gun, but He who directs the shot that knows where away it will leave its wake; it may drop harmless in the ocean, or mayhap it will be stained with the red blood of you or me, like Bill Ransom there, who sits as quiet, though he must be in great pain—I say he sits as quiet as a marine over his grub, waiting for the pipe to grog. Cheer up heart, Bill, we shall get the weather guage yet!'

The Cleopotra hove in stays, making a hand of all her yards at one time, and onward she came, stretching towards us at a rate that excited rather fearful expectations, but stirred up the spirit of the men to renewed exertions, and urged them to the extreme strength of desperation.

'Well behaved, men!' exclaimed I, as the pinnace rolled swiftly over the light swell, tracking her wake with foam. 'Well behaved, men—give way together, and we shall hold her a tug-yet.'

'Keep her more to port, Sir, if you please,' said the strokesman, 'for if she opens us upon her weather bow, fore-reaching withal, nothing will save us. Our only hope is heading her, and as I hope to be a boasun, if we travel at this rate, but she'll find a starn chase. There goes her bow-gun, howsomever.'

I did as I was requested, and instantly became sensible of the propriety of the course; though it carried us further away from our friends yet it also carried us ahead of our pursuer, and prevented him from bringing his guns to bear upon us; for the one he fired went very wide of the mark, and drew forth a shout of 'hurrah!' from the boat's crew.

'Here's more boat's running away!' exclaimed our Irish topman, directing our attention down to leeward, and we quickly discovered the boats of the 74 pulling directly in a slanting course to cut us off ahead.

'Is it running away they are, Paddy!' said the strokesman.

'Well, then, true for you, boy, they are running; but it is after us, you thief of the world!' He tossed his oar perpendicularly, and stood in the boat,—deliberateing in his mind the best plan to pursue. 'If we head this way much longer,' continued he, talking to himself, 'the line-o'-battle ship's boats will cross our hawser, and we shall be done up to a moral surtainty; if we pull dead to windward we shall open the frigate's broadside, and them shots playing at ducks and drakes, like a witch on her skimmer, may stick some poor fellow's spoon in the wall, or mayhap send us all to Davy Jones together.

'But the brig is coming down fast,' said I; 'and then, Joe, there's the frigates are not far astern of her. Say but the word as to what we are to do; and you know there are willing hearts and ready hands to perform it.'

'I know, I know, Sir,' replied the boatswain's mate: 'I don't misdoubt the men. Mr. Grummett; but this is a box-the-compass sort of affair, that 'ud puzzle any man's edication. The parson used to read us a long yarn about the children of Israel getting land-locked in the wilderness, and working a traverse out at last; but then you see—give way, ye lubber, with that bow oar, and port a little, Mr. Grummett—you see the children of Israel—steady so, and stretch out, my lads—the children of Israel had forty years to do it in, and we haven't as many minutes. Give way together, men!'

Whilst speaking, his keen and observant eye was measuring the probable distance we sho'd gain before the frigate could open her fire, and how near our friends could approach by that time. 'Port a little more, Mr. Grummett,' said he; 'one of them boats has got a twelve-pounder in the bow, and I'll bet my six month's wack against a scupper nail, is loaded with cannister or musket-balls. That green barge is going two foot for our one, and overhauls us in grand style.'

'But she has nothing but small arms, Joe,' said I; 'and you know we have four muskets.

'Only three, Mr. Grummett—only three,' replied the strokesman, 'the jolly took one along with him. But now it's come to this here point, boys, death or glory! We must stick her right away to windward, Mr. Grummett, and take our chance. 'Now, my lads,' as he dropped his oar in the water, and resumed his seat on the thwart, now my lads do your hardest.'

The change in our course soon brought us broad upon the frigate's bows, and she opened her fire with every gun as she could bring it to bear, whilst the seventy-four, observing the approach of the English squadron, made sail to succour the Cleopotra. The brig, seeing this manœuvre, took in her studding sails to wait for the English frigates, and hope of rescue died away in our hearts; Indeed I was upon the very point of speaking to Johnson as to the propriety of surrendering, when the long line of silvery or rather pearly brightness on the water astern of the brig, and the dropping of the sails of the frigates, proclaimed an approaching calm. In a few minutes afterwards, the French ships felt the loss of the breeze, and lay nearly motionless; the sea was like a highly polished mirror, smooth and glassy, or rather like a huge mass of quicksilver, undulating from some unseen motion below.

Our distance from the Cleopotra, and the smallness of the boat was an object for a mark, where good securities against her shot, which, however, frequently dropped pretty close to us, splashing the water in our faces; but the green barge of the seventy four, was rapidly, gaining on us, and the marines had more than once tried with the range with their firelocks. Our three muskets were laid along the stern sheets, and as I handled one of them the best

swain's mate requested me 'not to throw away a ball, but to order some of 'em below to secure the jolly's magazines.'

The cartouch boxes of the captured marines were quickly seized and handled aft, and even this our small means of defence had something cheering about it. The brig tried her long gun, and the shot went over the barge, which for a moment, brought them to lay upon their oars; but they again resumed their task, and the musket balls rattled about us, passing thro' the thin planking of the boat, splintering the oars and in one or two instances peeling the outer bark off the men, but without doing any very material injury.

'As I hope to be a boasun, that boat's coming up with us, hand over hand, Mr. Grummett,' said the strokesman. 'I've good reason to know we're within hail of their arms by the love token they're guv me. He dropped his hand to his knee, and a stream of blood instantly ran down; but raising it again he pulled away as if nothing had happened.' 'I say, Mr. Grummett, just poke one o' them muskets at 'em; take a steady aim, and hould on behind.'

I was much distressed to see the brave fellow was wounded; for I felt the loss of Old Harvey, and Joe Johnson had in some measure supplied his place; but I had little time to think, and raising the butt of the firelock to my shoulder, I fired at our pursuers, and felt a gloomy, diabolical satisfaction when the boatswain's mate exclaimed 'well aimed Mr. Grummett, the bowman has dropped his oar any how; and I'm thinking he'll not be in a hurray to toss his boat hook again.'

'Give 'em another peppercorn, Sir; and here, you wagabone,' he added to the man who lay extended in the bottom below him, 'jump up by the side of the officer, and re-load as fast as he fires! Hurrah! hurrah, men! stretch out, and make her fly!'

The trigate had discontinued firing at the pinnace, and I verily believe that every eye in both squadrons was directed at the contest going on between the boats. I discharged the muskets as soon as they were given to me, and was in the act of firing one when a sudden concussion to my whole frame and a stinging, benumbing pain in my shoulder, made me imagine that the piece had burst; but, on examining, I found that every part was uninjured, and therefore concluded that the charge was heavier than the others had been. I turned round to grasp another musket, when the old boatswain's mate exclaimed, in tones of kindness, 'Sit Down, Mr. Grummett; sit down, Sir; I hope you are not much hurt. 'For God, this is no child's play any how.'

'I put my hand to my shoulder, and withdrew it again covered with blood; a ball had not only grazed my neck, but had actually torn away a portion of the flesh. I assured him that it was of no material consequence; and to prove it, sang out, as loud as I could, 'Hurrah men! hurrah!'

'Hurrah!' was responded with hearty good will; and on looking ahead, I saw that the boats from the English squadron were all in motion pulling away towards us, and the cheers of their crews sounded like sweet music to our ears. The men were informed of their advance, and again the 'Hurrah!' was raised as the shattered oars bent to their strong arms. Several of my poor fellows, however, were desperately wounded; but they stifled their groans, though the boat's well was fast filling with blood.

'There goes the brig and the Cleopatra at long balls,' said the strokesman, as the two vessels commenced a distant action. 'May I never get a warrant, if the captain o' that craft is not a tar to the back bone. We shall have hot work of it presently, Mr. Grummett, if we can but hould on till our friends come.'

The sun had now risen high, and was pouring his burning rays upon us; and every now and then the poor wounded creatures would implore for water to quench their thirst, but alas! we had none to give.

'A few more strokes, lads, and we are free,' said I; 'the barge has dropped the chase, and the men are lying on their paddles.'

'Hurrah, boys!—Pumps and cotton stockings instead of wooden shoes and iron shackles!' exclaimed the strokesman. 'Beef from the sally-port, instead of soup meagrim and frogs at Wardun! We're clear now, and I shall live to be a———'

He sprung up from the thwart, his eye balls seemed starting from their sockets, and an instantaneous quivering agitated each limb, and shook the boat with its violence and the gallant, daring seaman fell a corpse at my feet; a musket ball had passed through his noble heart.

In a few minutes more we were in the midst of the British boats, and hailed with three hearty cheers. They took us in tow: and we were soon alongside the brig as the nearest vessel.

EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENCE OF THE U. S. GAZ.

London, July—, 1834.

BROUGHAM.

There seem to exist, in a dormant state—through all times, and in all countries—talents fitted for every great purpose of society; so that, whatever may be a nation's immediate difficulties, men, of the requisite abilities, spring up to meet them. When we look at England, full of the means of subsistence, yet with millions of her population who know not, when they rise in the morning, how they will sustain themselves throughout the day; proud of her science and her literature, yet with a large portion of her people, ignorant and uneducated to a most shameful degree; vain of her glory and her power, perhaps I ought to say her influence over almost the whole world, yet quaking with the perpetual dread of internal and destructive commotion; boastful of political freedom and purity, yet with an all pervading slavery and corruption, extending, in a degree, from the monarch to the pauper; sensible of many principles of human rights, yet suffering under the oppressions of a tottering throne, an expiring nobility, and a dilapidated church; the richest country on the globe, yet with a national debt so huge, that her financiers shrink even from speculations in relation to its extinction. When we look at a country so circumstanced, in which burthen follows upon burthen, and perplexity on perplexity, we can no longer wonder at the extreme difficulty which her assemblies of talented men find, and have for some years found, to regulate her tangled concerns, and govern her heterogenous population.

In this difficulty, and never before was Great Britain in a position of such danger, there has risen up a man, whose virtues and abilities seem so well calculated for the exigencies of the times, that he alone is likely to lead his country in safety through her perils. This man is Lord Brougham, a being, of qualities so unlike to those of other public men in England, that he is a mystery to his countrymen. Ask any Englishman, what he thinks of the Lord Chancellor, and he will give you a hesitating answer. Every body admits his great abilities; but many doubt the fixedness of his principles, whilst some do not scruple to call him a shuffler; yet every man, of common sense, acknowledges that he, more than any other man, or body of men, rules England, at this moment, and ought to rule her.

Integrity and good sense, rather than the accident of birth, or any mean passion, have made Henry Brougham a Reformer. Had he been weak enough to covet those distinctions, it has been the business of his life to contemn, he had an assurance in the consciousness of his powers, and in the striking success of his first efforts, that they were within his reach. It needed but to follow in the path chalked out by a thousand hollow patriots of past days—to exhibit his firmness for a while, under the banner of popular rights, and then buckle on the armor and fight the battles of the privileged order, he had taught to respect and fear him, to be certain of winning both fortune and title. But what cared Brougham for these things?—Fortune is very certain to a man of lofty powers; and, as for the distinctions of title, his penetrating genius had already shown him that they were now become precarious, and therefore worthless. If principle did not make him a friend of the people, his good sense did; for he saw their cause was mighty, that it must prevail, that it *was prevailing*. He had seen, in his youth, the battering-ram raised by Wilkes against the rotten gates of privilege, and he perceived that the people of England were resolved never more to let it cease in its operations, until the hated structure of aristocracy was in ruins. It is plain enough *now*, to every body, that the whole moral world is undergoing a mighty change, and that men have determined to reorganize all their institutions on a basis of common sense; and thus, after a few generations, privileges and honors, except to the deserving, will not be dreamed of. This consideration was enough to determine the course of the advocate and parliamentary orator, if simple honesty had not been sufficient. How firmly he had resolved to oppose folly and injustice, and how fearlessly he could confront himself with the mightiest of their representatives, was seen in his advocacy of Queen Caroline; wherein he sustained the cause of a people against the domination and anger of a king. Truly, the Queen's attorney perceived that the day was at hand, when king's should be brushed away as the summer's cobwebs, which we sweep from before us, scarcely conscious that they annoy us. Then, the change was not so apparent; but now even the last champion of legitimacy, the Quixotic and slavish Chateaubriand, perceives that revolutions come as destiny, as the angel of God, and that it is impious longer to oppose it. Brougham is a reformer, he guards against the *abuses* of reform. This is the secret of his unfathomableness. He has accepted dignity, because he has deserved it, and because it increases his means of usefulness. He has become a noble, and every day he drags away some pillar or some ornament of nobility. He aims to remove the evils of British institutions, but without rejecting the good. Hence it is, that the people, though they cling to him and hope every thing from him, are yet agitated by doubts, when they sometimes see him side with the tories, for the purpose, as they think, of deserting the cause of liberty forever.

The king, a reformer on compulsion, and the nobles, who are the great losers in the game of reformation, adhere to him, though they hate him; because without the assistance of his talents and popularity, they could not keep down the dragon which is yawning to devour them. Sprung from the people, and associated with the nobility, he is the moderator of violent liberalism, and the admonisher of the hoary hauteur of toryism. He is the only man, now living, who can prevent those most disastrous collisions for which this country is now so rife.

But, however, Englishmen may be puzzled with the character of the Lord Chancellor, it is impossible that an American can be. He asks, when he gets here, he has done most for popular education! and he is answered—Brougham. Who is busiest in improving the general morality and suppressing intemperance?—Brougham. Who is riding the law of nonsensical verbiage and useful forms—the Lord Chancellor. Who is absolutely *kicking* out of his way idle formalities of every kind?—the Lord Chancellor. Who is setting an example of judicial simplicity and of justice without delay!—the Lord Chancellor. Whom, in the house of peers, do those arch tories, the pensioned Wellington, sly, sour, weak old Lord Eldon, and *that* Duke of Cumberland! whom does this harmonious triumvirate fear!—Brougham. Who, in parliament, professing themselves to be friends of the people, is the most able, self-possessed and courageous man?—Brougham. Who makes fewest popular promises?—Brougham. Who never boasts of what he has done?—Brougham.

Lord Brougham is a common sized, plainly dressed man, about fifty-five. His face is pale and somewhat thin; his eyes are not remarkable in themselves, and except when excited, are covered and half concealed by the upper eye-lids; his nose is only remarkable from the end turning up very much; his mouth is broad, with rather thin lips, which more flexibility and ease of motion, than any lips I ever saw. His countenance is extremely mild, and good humored; and he is represented to be one of the most amiable men in the world; nevertheless, he is very irrascible. He has a great deal in the expression of his face, like that of Franklin; although Franklin's pinched lips are the very antipodes of his free *ones*. He has the same, smiling self possessed, knowing look, that we find in the pictures of the great philosopher. And perhaps this very expression of countenance has done more to obtain for them both, the character of cunning, than that acute policy which Franklin exerted, and which Brougham is now exerting for the good of mankind.

His voice, in ordinary discourse, is rather low, but very smooth and cultivated; when he speaks in the House of Peers, it is clear and distinct, still smooth, but without sufficient volume. His strong sense, his earnestness and strikingly impressive enunciation, easy independent air which runs out to his very finger's ends, and the honest passion into which he sometimes rises, make him, however, an eloquent Speaker. But after all, the best British eloquence is a very polite passionless affair, compared to the fire of American Oratory. In one particular, Brougham is like Henry Clay. Self possessed, and respectful to antagonists, yet if a sharp unworthy thrust is made at him he flashes out upon the aggressor and withers him.

His powers of sarcasm stand him in good steed, as weapons with which he can repay some of the bitter attacks of his enemies; of which he has more than other men, and for the very reason that he more deserves them. No man can be more heartily detested by the whole hereditary aristocracy of Great Britain, than himself; and though his foes are sensible how necessary he has become to the weal of the state, and to their own preservation, yet they cannot refrain from devising and plotting his downfall. Like the savages of New South Wales, a race so debased and besotted in intellect, that, winter pinches them with cold, they rend their very huts for fuel without considering that they destroy their only shelter.—So do these foolish fellows, in their rage or terror, endeavor to pull down the reputation of him who is their protection. There is no meanness or folly, hardly any crime, which slander has not imputed to the Lord Chancellor. But however much detraction may gall him, his good sense causes him to suffer in silence. He throws the arrow aside, and does not often deign even to break it. In one or two recent instances, however, the imputations have been so gross, the insults is intolerable, that it was wisdom to resent them. Your readers are doubtless, by this time, familiar with the circumstance of the libel perpetrated by Bittleson, Editor of the Morning Post, the catechism and vade-mecum, of toryism, wherein he accused the Chancellor of falsifying a record, and absolutely *dared* the dignitary to treat this charge as a libel and breach of privilege. So provoked, and so invited, the Chancellor caused the libeller to be arrested and brought before the House of Lords, shewed the accusation to be false and malicious, and then, when the grossness of the wrong had driven the Lords from their *doors* of dirty work, and he was abandoned by them to his fate; was content, himself to move, that he should be reprimanded and discharged, instead of visited with the full penalties of his crime, which would have been heavy and ruinous.

Among other ridiculous things which the assassins of reputation have dared to whisper against him, is drunkenness!

Brougham, the advocate, who pronounced (or as much as pronounced) a king to be a scoundrel, the reviewer who sat in judgment over the highest and abstrusest works in the moral and political sciences; the orator, who six years ago, in his great speech on the state of the law, opened the first battery of reason on the follies of the glorious uncertainty; the philanthropist, who notwithstanding his daily and nightly toil, still finds time to toil daily and nightly in the cause of education, so that the inferior orders of the community may be prepared for the enjoyment of those natural rights which he is laboring to secure them, this man, this Brougham, (let it be recorded and never be forgotten, for it will keep American editors in countenance,) the tory editors have not scrupled to rate a *drunkard!* Until his graceless grace, the Duke of Buckingham, (the title has ever conveyed an idea of something mean and contemptible,) dared to make use of it in the House of Peers, no gentleman ever soiled his lips with the brutal falsehood. When it was announced by the new premier, Lord Melbourne, that the Irish Coercion Bill was to be introduced into the lower house, *deprived of the three first clauses*,—the objectionable and tyrannical ones;—it gave occasion to a furious battle between tories and reformers, in which the foolish Duke of Buckingham ventured to hint that the anger of the country would follow the perpetrators of such liberality to their easy chairs and couches; fear and remorse would beset them; and 'even the noble and learned lord on the woolsack would strive in vain to hide his apprehensions in quotations, and in *potations, pottle d-ep* to the health and success of his colleagues.'

What would you not give to have seen Lord Brougham, at that moment! Some dozen lords sprang to their feet, to order. The Chancellor waved his hand, gave them a look, and said in a cool, conversational manner, (for he detests all pomp of manner and offices,) 'stop! *just* stop a little; leave the noble Duke to me.'—Then he regarded the ducal offender with such a look of contempt as a duke gives to a dog, saying, 'I have met the very noble duke in all places, but the alehouse, wherein he seems to have picked up the manners and language with which, at my expense, he has just now indulged your lordships.'

Many lords again rose, crying 'order, order!'

The Chancellor rejoiced sternly, 'let no one trouble himself; I mean not to notice him further.' 'Now, had the Chancellor been a duke, and Buckingman a man of merit, just discarded by the princely patron, there could not have been a better contrast of expression, than was afforded by the contempt of the one and the confusion of the latter.

Divers Earls and marquises, rose and spoke one after the other ostensibly to deprecate any further indulgence of passions, so destructive of the dignity of their house; but the Lord Chancellor knew them better. He addressed them with a composed contempt, a quiet unconcealed sneer, that showed his sense of their merits. 'The noble lords,' he said, 'listened patiently and placidly to an attack upon him, and only bethought them of crying *order*, when he was rising in defence. He must inform them that such interruptions were more disorderly than his attempts at defence. But let them be content; he did not suppose,' and here he eyed the disconcerted offender, 'that the noble duke was serious in the allusion he had made, for that would show him to be guilty of falsehood; he took it for granted, that he merely indulged a jocose spirit, and that being the case, he must listen to its effusions in good humour.'

The duke caught at the opportunity of escape. 'True' true,' he cried, 'I meant nothing in the world, I only quoted Hamlet!'

It is a pleasant sight to see him on the bench in his own Court of Chancery. This court is held in a very large apartment; the visiter walks three-fourths of its length on a very coarse thick matting; the other fourth is parted off by a bar, beyond which are four rows of seats, one above the other, for the gowned lawyers, whose sapient noddles, are all covered with powdered wigs. Then comes a table for the two clerks, and then against the wall is fixed a sort of arm chair, not large or much elevated from the floor but with a small desk extendieg before it. There my Lord Chancellor sits, with that horrible relic of the days of legal mummery, a judge's wig, hanging down over his gown-covered shoulders and almost hiding his chest. No American having the least sense of the ridiculous, can possibly refrain from laughter at this assemblage of gowns and wigs, especially as Brougham looks all the time as if he had himself just ceased laughing at the farcical array in which he is the principal figure.

His whole manner in court seems to be founded on a resolution to break down the attachment of the limbs of the law, to their ante-diluvian forms and follies, by treating all such, himself, with the greatest disrespect, and to convince them that law is or ought to be based on the foundations of justice and common sense, and not on the whims of clerks, and the conceits of peruquieurs. He preserves the dignity without maintaining the stately gravity of the bench; and he delights to rebuke the pompous advocate, by himself speaking in the voice, and with the countenance of a human being. He usually, has lying before him a huge pyramidical bouquet of flowers, some seven or eight inches in length; this at times, he twirls in his hand, and now and then he smells at it, snuffing short and violently, as if vastly delighted with the odours. In this manner he listens to the most important arguments and delivers the gravest decisions.

FROM THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF COMMERCE, OF SATURDAY.

Latest From Europe.

By the Packet ship Columbus, Capt. Cobb we have London papers to July 31st, and Liverpool papers to August 1st.; and by the packet ship Charlemagne, Capt. Pierce, we have Paris papers to the evening of July 31st, and Havre papers to August 1st.

The French Chambers were opened on the 31st of July, by the King in person.

The Spanish Certez were opened on the 24th of July, by the Queen Regent in person.

No battle had been fought in Spain. The probable demand for Gold, to supply the orders from America, excited some interest in London. The anniversary of the three days celebrated in Paris, with eclat, on the 28th and 29th July. The 27th occurring on Sunday, no celebration on that day.

The Madrid papers of the 23rd say, that the cholera continued its ravages.

The *Augsburgh Gazette* of the 26th inst. contains the following from Constantinople of the 4th:—'The Porte had received an account that the greater part of the English ships of war, which lay at anchor before Vouria, have quitted that neighborhood, and sailed for the Greek Archipelago. The exercises which the English forces were accustomed to take daily on shore, had been for some time discontinued.

FRANCE.

From Galignani's Messenger.

PARIS, July 31, TWO O'CLOCK.

Opening of the Chambers.

The commencement of the Legislative Sessions being appointed for to-day, the necessary arrangements were made this morning for his Majesty's proceeding to the Palais Bourbon, to open the Chambers, in person. The hour fixed was one o'clock, some time previous to which, detachments of National Guards and troops of the Line, took there post in the usual manner at each side of the bridge and the quays by which the cortege was to pass. Great crowds, notwithstanding the fatigues attendant upon the prolonged amusements of the public *fetes*, which have scarcely passed, assembled from all quarters to view the procession, among whom, were, numbers of well dressed persons with, of course the usual complement of ladies. The Terrace in the Gardens and most of the Tuileries, and most of the windows, commanding a sight of the cavalcade were also filled the company. The weather which had been threatening during the morning, cleared up towards one o'clock, and turned out remarkably fine. Precisely at the hour arranged, the King mounted his horse, and, accompanied by a numerous Staff, left the Palace. The Duke of Orleans, Marshal Gerard, Marshal Lobau, and other distinguished officers, were close behind his Majesty. The acclamations with which he was received during his progress to the Chamber, were loud and general, indeed more so than we have usually remarked on similar occasions, His Majesty's arrival at the Chamber was announced in the usual manner by the discharge of artillery.

The general arrangements of the Chamber were the same as upon former occasions, the Throne being surrounded by a splendid canopy of crimson velvet, with gold fringe tassells, and cords, and crowned with tri-colored flags. Similar standards, surmounted by the Gallic cock, were placed on the sides. A stool, covered with crimson velvet, for the Duke of Orleans, was placed on the right of the Throne, and one for the Prince de Joinville on the left. The seats of the Ministers were on the upper steps leading to the Throne; those on the steps were appropriated to the Marshals and Admirals of France and those on the right and left of the latter to the Members of the Council of State. The benches on the right were reserved for the Peers, and those on the left for the Deputies. At 11 o'clock the doors were opened to the persons favored with tickets, and the galleries gradually filled. The ladies were in general well dressed, but their attire was little distinguished by elegance, differing in no respect for what is every day met with in the public promenades. The Tribune of the Royal Family in the first row on the right was distinguished from the others by crimson velvet ornaments. From about half past eleven, the Deputies began to arrive, and took their places. At a quarter past 12 the Council of State entered the Hall. The Peers began to take their seats about half past twelve. The Ministers entered at 1 o'clock.

In the Tribune of the Diplomatic Body, which arrived at five minutes before one, we observed the British, Russian, Austrian, Prussian and Spanish Ambassadors, and the Ministers of nearly all the other Foreign Powers. The Queen with the Royal Family arrived at five minutes past one.

His Majesty, accompanied by the Duke of Orleans, the Prince de Joinville and a numerous Staff, and preceded by the Grand Deputations of the two chambers, headed by their respective Presidents, entered the Hall at precisely twenty minutes past one.

His Majesty, who wore the uniform of the National Guards, was greeted with shouts of *Viae le Roi!* and having taken his seat on the Throne, with the two Princes on his sides, and the Staff Officers ranged behind him, covered himself, and pronounced in a firm and audible voice the Speech given below.

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

ROYAL SESSION.

The arrangements of the hall are similar to those of the preceding sessions. The diplomatic tribune is filled, the first seat is occupied by Ambassadors, commencing with M. Pozzodi Borgo (Russia) and ending with M. Lehon (Belgium.) The Hungarian costume of M. d'Appony excited much attention.—The Ambassador of Spain was placed between Lord Granville, (England,) and M. de Werther (Prussia.) There is no Portuguese or Dutch Minister.

At five minutes before one o'clock the Ministers were at their posts, except Marshal Gerard, (President of the Council,) who accompanied the King.

The Queen and Royal family took their place in seats especially reserved for them.

The king arrived, preceded by his aid-de-camps and his officers on duty. A number of general officers have joined the procession. He took his seat, having on his right the Duke of Orleans, in the uniform of a general officer, and the Duke de Joinville in that of a midshipman.

The King read, in rather a low tone of voice the following

SPEECH.

It is ever with a lively satisfaction that I find myself amongst you. I am particularly happy at finding you assembled around me at a moment when the suffrages of the nation have just been manifested in so striking a manner.

These suffrages have approved the liberal and moderate policy, which the Chambers in its previous sessions have so fully sustained.—It is the policy of the charter. France desires repose under the eyes of those tutelary institutions which her wisdom and courage have preserved from all attacks. My government has hastened to meet the expectations of the country, and success has not failed to wait on our perseverance. Wherever criminal enterprises have given rise to a disastrous contest, the cause of the nation has triumphed. The National Guard and the army, whose devotion you will appreciate with me, have repressed disorders with no less fidelity than energy; and the peaceable execution of the laws passed in the last session, has shown the weakness of the exciters of disturbances, and restored confidence to the public mind.

We now gather the fruits. Our industry and our commerce have experienced a double increase. I have contemplated with pleasure these results in the great exposition of domestic industry which has demonstrated the extent of our conquests in that department of labor, and of the hopes we are justified in entertaining from it.

These will take place under the favoring protection of peace, under the direction of an active and foreseeing administration, under the influence of wise laws, which in seconding the progress of agriculture and industry, will open new channels to commerce, and I have reason to hope that the still growing prosperity of the country will enable us to meet the public expenses with the ordinary resources of the State.

The financial laws will be submitted to your consideration at the period allotted by the rules of that department.

The laws necessary for the execution of treaties, and those which are still necessary for the complete execution of the charter, will be anew presented in the course of this session.

I have to felicitate myself on the state of our relations with foreign powers.

The internal dissensions which disturbed Portugal have been brought to a close. I have concluded with the King of Great Britain, the Queen of Spain, and the Queen of Portugal, a treaty which has already had the most salutary influence on the re-establishment of peace in the Peninsula, always intimately connected with England. I am directing my attention, in concert with my allies, to the situation of Spain, where a new complication of circumstances has arisen, which demands the serious consideration of those powers who signed the treaty of the 22d of April.

The state of affairs in the East is satisfactory, and every thing announces that nothing will disturb the peace which Europe enjoys.

I rely, gentlemen, and shall on every occasion rely on your royal assistance. I know no other interest than that of France. I have no other wishes than for her welfare. To consolidate our institutions rally around the throne and the charter, every good Frenchman, while isolated attacks or the combined attempts of opposite factions, are repressed with equal firmness, such is the sole object of my efforts; and my sweetest recompense will be that affection of my country, the testimonials of which ever excite in me a sympathy so profound.

The Speech being concluded, shouts of *Vive le Roi* burst forth from all parts of the Chamber, which his Majesty acknowledged by rising and repeatedly bowing.

M. Thiers, Minister of the Interior, then rose and read the formula of the Oath to be taken by the Deputies; when each rose, and holding forth the right hand, declared, *Je le jure*. The number of Deputies present was about 270, and that of the Peers about 70. M. Cormenin, who within a few days published a letter against the political oath, was present, but did not answer when his name was called.

M. Persil, Minister of Justice, then rose and announced that the Session of 1835 was opened, and that the Peers and Deputies would assemble in their respective Chambers to-morrow at noon. His Majesty retired at a quarter to two o'clock, amidst loud acclamations.

The Duke de Nemours was not present, he being at the Camp of Luneville.

On the return of the cavalcade, the reception of the King was equally warm as when he proceeded to the Chamber; and the Queen and Princesses, who followed, in one of the Royal carriages, were also greeted with repeated cries of *Vive la Reine et la Famille Royale!* The Cuirassiers and Cavalry of the National Guards, who formed the Guard of Honor, looked extremely well, and by their splendid appearance added greatly to the effect of the procession. His Majesty looked in excellent health, and seemed much gratified with the manner in which he was received.

PARIS, 31st JULY.—Little business done on 'Change. The Kings speech, which was impatiently expected has not produced any sensation. The speech of the Queen of Spain has been looked for to-day, but it has not arrived, although it was delivered on the 24th.

TOULON, JULY 24.—Yesterday the marriage of the twelve couples of the twelve arrondissements of Paris, who received Dowries from the Municipal Funds and the Civil List, took place at their respective parish churches, the Mayor of each arrondissement giving away the bride.

SPAIN.

PARIS, JULY 30.—The government received yesterday morning the following telegraphic despatch of the 28th inst. from Bayonne:—Don Carlos arrived yesterday at Lesaca, near to our frontier. Zavala with the Biscayans is near Oyarzem, and Il Pastor is marching against him. Rodil is in the Borunda endeavoring to block up Zumalacarregny, who is near Lecumberg. Some result is expected to-morrow.'

A second telegraphic despatch, dated Mad-

rid. 24th July at five in the evening, announces that the Regent had opened the Cortes in person at 4 o'clock of the same day, and that Madrid was perfectly tranquil.

PARIS, JULY 31.—No important news from Spain has been received to-day. The Journal des Debates, announces that bands of Carlists have appeared in Galadonia.'

HOLLAND.

PARIS, JULY 31.—Important news is brought by the Holland papers of the 28th July, received by express. We read in the Hendelsbad—'We are informed of good authority, that on the 22d, the King had issued a decree by which all the members of the schuttery (National Guard) have been sent home, with unlimited leave of absence.'

FROM THE N. Y. GAZETTE OF SEPTEMBER 8TH.

From Jamaica.

We are happy to have it in our power to give our readers the following authentic and gratifying news, which is from under the hand of a most worthy Moravian Missionary, whose God-like exertion in the cause of religion, with a promise of success among the blacks of the island, cannot but be gratifying to every human being who has experienced the blessed effects of true piety.

The letter is dated at Springfield, Lacovia, Post Office, Jamaica, Aug. 11, 1834.

Extract.—"You will, no doubt, join your thanksgivings with ours to our gracious Lord, who has caused the great change in the civil condition of the negroes to be effected in tranquility, and, as far as we can learn, with bad consequences to none. The first of August passed off in peace; thousands of negroes every where thronged to God's House, to return their thanks to Him, who overrules all events, and I believe, every where some resolved, on that day to subscribe with their hand to the Lord, desirous of the spiritual blessings of the new covenant. At least that was the case with us at New Tulnecks, a number came to enter their names, and a fresh spirit of inquiry after the way of Zion sprang up in children and adults. They are all anxious now to learn to read, and many are glad to avail themselves of the Sunday School.

"Passing over minor offences, which of course were to be expected in so large a population and so sweeping a measure, no part of the island has been disturbed, except a few estates in St. Ann's, where the negroes refused to turn out to work; but as their resistance was only passive, no violence of any kind, was attempted, I hope they will soon come to a better understanding of their condition. Knowing that you would be anxious to learn the result of this great measure, I could not let the packet sail, without these few lines."

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursdy, September 11, 1834.

☞ ANOTHER DUN. ☜

We make another appeal to the hearts and pockets of our subscribers. We know money is scarce, but we do not believe that there is a single individual subscriber, who cannot afford to pay the paltry sum due us. Men seem to forget that printers cannot live upon air—that their Paper, their Ink, their Journeymen, demand CASH. Our expenses are heavy—honest debts must be paid, and we feel assured that our friends, after this renewed appeal, will not withhold from us the small sums which they can at any time command. By complying with this reasonable request, we will be enabled to pursue our editorial course with invigorated zeal and alacrity.

We invite attention to the call in another column, for a public meeting to be held in the School House, on Saturday evening next. The object of this meeting is to take into consideration the subject of the education system, as embraced in the bill which passed the Legislature at its last session. A difference of opinion exists as to the propriety of accepting its provisions. We hope therefore all will give the matter a candid and serious attention, and be prepared to express their views on the subject. If the bill is a good one, it ought to be accepted by the people—if it is an unfair one it ought so to be proven. It is of great importance that citizens should be well informed on this point, and if it be examined in an unprejudiced manner we are well convinced that the good sense of the community will readily ascertain the proper course to be pursued in regard to it.

COMMUNICATONS.

FOR THE MARIETTA ADVOCATE.

Education.

MR. MCCAY:—For many years the subject of education, has been before the public, it being one of the prominent features in the Constitution of this state, whether it could have received the consideration which was due to it, by the people and Legislature, and remained to this time without a law to form a regular system throughout the state, is a question which any one will be ready to answer, but without reflecting on what is past, let us try and benefit by the prospect held out to us for the future, all yet depends on the people; if they elect persons who are opposed to education and the principles contained in the act requiring the several townships and boroughs to elect school Directors, then in all probability, the benefit will be lost, as they will vote against levying a tax for carrying it into opperation, and thereby lose their quota of the 75,000 dollars appropriated by the state. Lancaster City and county at present, pays nearly 8,000 dollars yearly for the tuition of children, which tax is included in the county rates and levies, therefore by embracing the School law, we will have the county rates a l[illegible]s reduced that amount, and instead thereof a School tax will be levied for all who wish to benefit by it. Under the existing system many are denied the benefits of a Free School, persons owning property cannot send their children; thereby many who have a small freehold are debarred, this should no longer be, the rays of education should alight on all equally—then the dark clouds of ignorance will be dispelled, and all ranks from the richest to the poorest may contend together for the greatest distinction, that of a powerful intellect. Nothing goes so near to equalize mankind as education, the proud aristocrat may tremble when talents are opposed to him in the lower walks of life, for he knows that the person who has any education, spurns to be a slave. Nothing will enslave a nation so long as a general system of education is kept up, as man is born with the seeds of dissolution or destruction in his body, so empires, republics, and kingdoms, dissolve when they no longer support those principles, which enlighten men generally.

If the citizens of Pennsylvania wish to perpetuate the liberty and happiness of the people to future ages, and continue those institutions, of which they boast, they must do it by education, not by a few seminaries or colleges, where the rich only are taught; but by a system that will bring all far enough to advance by the information they have received, so that if they wish, they can master the arts and sciences. The way is now opened and the people can choose between knowledge and liberty, and ignorance and slavery, if they adopt the former course, they will take an active part in electing persons for School Directors, who will pay every attention to have the Schools go into operation, at as early a day as possible on good and useful principles.

L.

Marietta Sept. 11.

To the Honorable Council of the Borough of Marietta.

GENTLEMEN.

In tendering to you, this communication, I hereby resiugn my office as Chief Burgess of the Borough of Marietta. Honored as I have been by the suffrages of my fellow citizens, it is with the deepest regret that I am compelled to part with them as the Chief officer of this Borough. Humble and uneducated as I am—their electing me in three consecutive elections, will ever be cherished by me with the liveliest feelings of gratitude; but Gentlemen, honored as I have been, private feelings require me to tender you my resignation. Although you may and most probably will—in my successor—procure an abler hand to guide the helm of this Borough, I am conscious you will never find one who feels a deeper interest in its welfare.

SAMUEL D. MILLER.

Marietta September 9, 1834.

Jackson Democratic Meeting.

At a large and respectable meeting of the Democratic Republicans of the Borough of Marietta convened pursuant to public notice, at the house of John Jay Libhart, for the purpose of electing delegates to represent said Borough in the County Convention to be held at Lancaster, on Wednesday the 10th September, for the purpose of placing in nomination suitable candidates for the support of the party at the ensuing election. When, on motion the meeting was organized by appointing the following officers, JACOB GROSH, Esqr. President, and JAMES S. LAW, Secretary.

Whereupon the meeting proceeded to the election of delegates, and upon casting up the votes it appeared that Col. Nathaniel Latchem, Dr. Jacob Glatz, John Jay Libhart, Moses Montgomery, and James S. Law, having received the greatest number of votes, and were duly declared elected.

Resolved, That our delegates be, and they are hereby instructed to use their best endeavours to have placed on the ticket, as candidates for office, none but such as are decidedly opposed to the recharter of the Bank of the United States, and who are in favor of the measures pursued by the present Administration of the State and United States government in relation to that aristocratic monopoly.

Resolved, That we do hereby respectfully recommend to our fellow citizens, who may attend as delegates from the several Townships and Boroughs of this county in general convention met to place on the Democratic Ticket no person as a candidate for Congress or State Legislature, who is not known to be decidedly and unequivocally opposed to any and every Bank chartered by Congress, inasmuch as we are convinced, that that body possesses no power by the constitution to charter such an institution.

Resolved, That since the establishment of our general government it has been a decided democratic maxim adopted in the Jeffersonian school, and adhered to ever since, by all true democrats, that a national Bank is not only unconstitutional, but as Mr. Jefferson said, more dangerous to our liberties than standing armies.

Resolved, That our delegates present to the convention of delegates the foregoing resolutions previous to the settling of the ticket.

Resolved, That the President be, and he is hereby appointed to appoint a committee of vigilance, consisting of fifty persons, and in accordance to that the President appointed the following persons as said committee.

Doct. J. Glatz, J. J. Libhart, J. Graybill, F. Wilson, Wm. R. McCay, G. Caracher, S. S. Rathvon, J. Young, B. Staub, H. Mouk, A. Leader, S. McKinney, S. Saylor, S. Algeier, N. Springer, R. King, L. Taggert, Doct. A. Hershey, J. Fultz, H. Sandœ, J. Meloney, Jr. O. McDonald, W. H. Grosh, J. Star, S. Zink, Thomas Stence, P. Rapp, John Rogers, John Ebersole, John Hiestand, N. Latchum, J. Gault, W. McClure, Moses Montgomery, Randle McClure, James Noble, Samuel Hopkins, S. Miller, Jonas Muma, Jr. D. Harkins, William Rank, P. Keesey, James Glenn, Samuel Yost, W. McElroy, Z. Hipple, E. Jackson, Frederick Heberling, C. Hoffman, Peter J. Gorner, G. W. Rathvon, John Nagle, C. Reinhart, John Clements, James S. Law, John Huss, J. Hefkins, B. Ebersole.

Resolved, That this meeting adjourn to meet on the Saturday evening preceeding the Inspectors election.

Resolved, That the proceedings be signed by the President and Secretary, and published in the Marietta Advocate.

JACOB GROSH, President.

JAMES S. LAW, Secretary.

BANKS.

The National Intelligencer contains a general abstract of the State Banks in the several States and Territories of the Union, compiled in the year 1833-34 to the Legislatures of the several states, and from estimates; together with statements of the number of Banks, and the amount of capital authorised since the said returns were made out. From this it appears that the number of State Banks are as follows:

States	*Banks.*
Maine	29
New Hampshire	22
Massachusetts	102
Rhode Island	51
Connecticut	21
Vermont	17
New York	79
New Jersey	26
Pennsylvania	41
Delaware	7
Maryland	8
Virginia	4
Ohio	20
Kentucky	3
Tennessee	3
North Carolina	7
Georgia	13
Alabama	5
Louisiana	10
Mississippi	3
District of Colombia	8
Florida	6
Michigan	5
Total	506

With a capital of $170,122,792 12 paid in. The number of Banks chartered, but not in operation when the above returns were made is 43, with a capital of 30,270.000. Total banking capital authorised and pnid in 200,323,791 12. Notes in circulation 77,438,782 82. Specie and specie funds on hand 17,091,704 65

RETORT.

Among the many sharp and queer things said during the examinations of the rioters in Charlestown, the following deserves a place in the papers as a good answer to the frequent question 'why did'nt *you do it.*'

Capt. Quinn of the Boston Engine No. 13, was under examination and cross-examination, ostensibly in relation to a member of his company who was arrested as a rioter. He was kept on the stand some two or three hours, and had replied to almost every kind of question that a lawyer could think of, when he was asked if, 'when he arrived with his engine he thought twenty resolute men could have cleared the hill of the rioters.' After a moment's thought, he said 'yes.'

Question. Do you think that you could have picked 20 men from your company, who would have cleared the hill!

Answer. Yes, I do.

Question. (exultingly) Why, then, sir, did'nt you do it?

Answer. (moderately) Why, sir, I did'nt know, that the circumstance of being a foreman of a Boston engine entitled me to *assume the powers* which *belong* to the *magistrates of Charlestown.*

Senate of the U. S.

The terms of the following U. States Senators expire at the end of the approaching session of Congress.

Mr. Sprague,	of Maine,
Bell	New Hampshire,
Silsbee,	Massachusetts,
Knight,	Rhode Island,
Frelinghuysen,	New Jersey,
Clayton,	Delaware,
Leigh,	Virginia,
Brown,	North Carolina,
Calhoun,	South Carolina
King,	Georgia,
Bibb,	Kentucky,
White,	Tennessee,
Waggaman,	Louisiana
Poindexter	Mississippi
King,	Alabama,
Robinson,	Illinois.

Besides the above, there are three vacancies by resignations, to be filled, viz: from Pennsylvania, in place of Mr. Wilkins; from Georgia, in place of Mr. Forsyth; and from Maryland, in place of Mr. Chambers.

Love and Romance.

A greater number of young girls, between the age of fifteen and eighteen, and of young men between eighteen and twenty-four, fall victims to what they call love, than to any other particular class of disease—and more particularly in England Ireland than in any other country on earth. This is from the force of early impressions peculiar to those countries, and of comparatively recent growth, the effect produced by a certain class of romance writers. These writers give an obliquity to the young mind which leads to destruction. Scarcely has a young girl laid down her *Reading made Easy*, when she becomes a subscriber to some trashy library, and the hours which, in the country, or in a land where education is unknown, they would employ in jumping about in the open air, are now consumed with intensity of thought upon the maudlen miseries of some hapless heroine of romance, the abortion of a diseased brain. Her imitativeness, as Spurzheim would phreologically observe, becomes developed, and she fixes on her favorite heroine, whom she apes in every thing—sighing for her sorrow and moaning to be as miserable. She fixes immediately upon some figure of a man—some Edwin, or Edgar, or Ethelbert, which she thinks will harmonize with the horrors of the picture, and she then enjoys her tears and her tortures to her heart's satisfaction. Languor, inaction, late hours, late rising, and incessant sighing, derange her digestion—paleness, loss of appetite, and general debility follow; the cause continues, the effects increase, and hectic fever puts an end to the romance. We have known a young Irish lady who read herself into this situation. She was at the age of 13, as lively, as healthy, and as beautiful a little promise of womanhood as that country ever produced. When the Leadenhall street romancers crossed her way, an officer of a very different sort of troop became her hero. She would 'sit in her bower,' (the second floor window) and gaze—and gaze upon his steed, his helmet, and his streaming black-haired crest, as he passed to mount guard, until she sobbed aloud in ecstacy of melancholy. She never spoke to this 'knight,' nor did she even seek to have an acquaintance—least, perhaps, that a formal proposals, a good leg of mutton dinner, and all the realities of domestic happiness might dipsipate the sweet romantic misery she so much delighted in. A year passed over—'she pined in thought, and with a green and yellow melancholy,' entered a convent (for what is the climax of romance,) where she died in a few months.

Medical Advertiser.

In one of the adjoining counties the following singular marriage recently took place. A collier was engaged in burning coals near the residence of a middle aged woman and her daughter, and generally spent his leisure hours at their house. At length marriage was spoken of, the arrangements made, and the day fixed; but as the relations were opposed to the match, and the ceremony having to be performed in the dark, the poor collier did not know until morning that he had been married to the mother instead of the daughter. He was dissatisfied at first but appears now contented, saying, "that is perhaps better for him, as the mother must know more than the daughter."

Perry Forester.

The nomenclature of the West is a strange one. It would puzzle us downeasters to detect its origin or its philosophy. The Illinois Pioneer gives the following list of nick-names adopted to distinguish the citizens of the following States:—

In Kentucky they're called	Corn Crackers,
Ohio,	Buckeyes,
Indiana,	Hoosiers,
Illinois,	Suckers,
Missouri,	Pukes,
Michigan T.	Woolverines,
The Yankees are called	Eels.

Whether the Missouri folks are self christened, or whether their neighbors have baptized them, we know not. If the former, they are a qualmish set of fellows, and if the latter, their neighbors must have most revolting notions of them. Give us any other name but that which stands for a Missouri man. The Yankees have reason to squirm under their title.

THE MARCH OF INTELLECT.

An inquest was held on Monday at Bromley, Middlesex, on the body of Ellen Donavan, a child three years old, who, having been bitten by a dog in a rabid state, died of hydrophobia, and it was stated that the parents and friends of the deceased, though they had not called in a doctor so soon as they might have done, had endeavored to effect a cure by roasting the liver and lights of the mad dog, and compelling the child to eat a portion of them!

The principal attraction at Vauxhall Gardens, London, is an admirable delineation of Captain Ross's expedition to the North Pole.

The exhibition is divided into three parts. The first represents a valley of icebergs in Felix Harbor, with the land named by Capt. Ross 'Boothia Felix. The steam vessel, the victory, is seen steered through the moving ice, and eventually is enclosed by the huge masses. A peculiar hue is given to this proportion of Polar scenery by the reflection of the aurora borealis. The second part displays the vessel embedded in the regions of ice, with groups of native Esquimaux, the Magnetic Observatory, and the crew ascending the distant rock, for the purpose of planting the flag on the summit of the spot where the Magnetic Pole is proved to be situated. There is an amazing deal of reality in the management of this, and the cheers of the crew on reaching altitude were heartily responded to by the delighted audience. In the last part the crew of the Victory are discovered in 3 boats, in search of one of the whaling-vessels to escape from their long protracted suffering. The Isabella of Hull appears and takes the crew on board; and the whole concludes with a grand allegorical display.

DIED

At his residence in East Donegal Township, on Friday the 5th of September, CHRISTIAN HERSHEY, aged about 35, a highly respectable and worthy citizen.

On Thursday last, Mr. JAMES EGAN of Maytown.

MARRIED.

In this borough on Wednesday the 10th, by the Reverend W. F. HUSTON, the Rev. J. J. GRAFF of Middlesex county Va. to Miss CATHARINE, daughter of the late JOHN N. SIMPSON, Esq. of Princeton N. J.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CONGRESS.
BENJAMIN CHAMPNEYS.
SENATE.
JOHN SLAYMAKER.
ASSEMBLY.
JOHN F. STEINMAN,
JOHN MOUK,
GARDINER FURNACE,
JOHN CLARK,
JAMES McPHAIL.
WILLIAM HENDERSON.
COMISSIONER.
JACOB BACHMAN,
—— BRUAU.
DIRECTOR.
JACOB ZERCHER.
AUDITOR.
Dr. F. A THOMAS.

ANTI-MASONIC TICKET.

CONGRESS.
WILLIAM HIESTER.
SENATOR.
JOHN STROHM.
ASSEMBLY.
E. C. REIGAT, JACOB ERB,
LEAVIN H. JACKSON,
EDWARD DAVIES,
SAMUEL S. PATTERSON,
FREDERICK HIPPLE.
COMMISSIONER.
ADAM BARE.
DIRECTORS.
MARTIN SWAR, JOHN MILLER.
AUDITOR.
THOMAS C. COLLINS.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	*Balt.*	*Phil.*
FLOUR (wheat)	$4,87½	5,25	5,25
RYE FLOUR	300	3,50	3,50
Corn	53	66	66
WHEAT	1,00	1.02	1,12
RYE	50	66	66
OATS	25	38	38
CLOVERSEED	2,75	3,25	3,50
WHISKEY	23	27	24
FLAXSEED	125	1,60	1,62
BUTTER	12	"	"
EGGS	8		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.	$24,00
Do. do. First common " "	from 15,00 to 16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$10,00 to 11,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$6,50 to 7,50
Plank one inch, same rate	" "
First common yellow pine	$20,00 to 24,00
Second common do do	from $12,00 to 15,00
Shingles 30 inch from $5,00 to	9,00
do. 2 ft. from $3,00 to	5,00
Scantling white Pine from $10,00	to 12,00
Do. Hemlock, from $7,00 to	00,9
Cherry boards from $15,00 to	25,00
Chair Plank, good,	20,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100	from $31 to 40,00
Do do rough " "	from $12 to 25,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. "	from $20 to 25,00
Barrel do " "	from $7 to 10,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$7, to 8,00

NOTICE.

The Citizens of the *BOROUGH OF MARIETTA* are invited to attend a MEETING to be held at the *Public SCHOOL HOUSE*, on *SATURDAY EVENING NEXT*, the 13th of September, for the purpose of selecting suitable persons to elected on Friday the 19th day September, as School Directors.

MANY CITIZENS.

Marietta Sept. 11, 1834.

NOTICE.

The Citizens of East Donegal township, are invited to attend a meeting to be held at the Public House of Major George Ferree in Maytown, on *Saturday the 13th of September next* at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of deliberating on the choice of suitable persons to be elected on Friday the 19th day of September next, to the office of School Directors of said township, for the ensuing year.

Citizens of East Donegal.

East Donegal township, Aug. 28, 1834.

6 Cents & a bunch of Bristles

REWARD.

Ranaway from the subscriber living in this borough, on Monday evening the 8th of September, 1834, two indented apprentices to the Shoemaking business, named

GEORGE J. BENNET,

AND

STEPHEN FITTERY.

The subscriber will give the above reward to any person who will bring back the said apprentices, but charges will not be paid.

All persons are now warned neither to harbor or trust said apprentices.

THOMAS STENCE.

Marietta September 11, 1834.

NEW SCHOOL.

"THE DIFFUSION OF KNOWLEDGE AMONG THE MASS OF SOCIETY, IS THE STRONGEST DEFENCE OF REPUBLICS."

The subscriber has opened a SCHOOL for the reception of SCHOLARS, in the building formerly occupied by Messrs. Hertzler and Wilson. He will teach the following branches:

Orthography, Reading, Penmanship, Geography, Arithmetic English and Latin

GRAMMAR, ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORY, NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, RHETORIC, DECLAMATION and *CHEMISTRY.*

It shall be his earnest endeavor to reach the minds and understandings of his pupils, to show them, not only the effect, but also the cause,—the "why's and wherefores." By strictly adhering to the above mode of teaching, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Should any person, at the end of the term, be dissatisfied with the progress of his or her pupils, to him or her, no charge will be made.

Terms.—Orthography, Reading, Penmanship, Geography and Arithmetic, per quarter, $2,50. All other branches $3.

Public lectures will occasionally be given on some of the above branches.

Parents and Guardians are respectfully invited to visit the school frequently.

J. A. RYERSON.

Marietta September 11, 1834.

DONEGAL RANGERS.

A Court of Appeal will be held on Tuesday evening, the 16th inst. at the Public House of Major Flury, in the Borough of Marietta.

September 11, 1834.

WINDOW SASH.

Cheap Window Sash of every size and description for sale by

J. Grosh.

Marietta Sept. 11, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office, at Marietta, Lancaster county, Pa. July 1, 1834.

A

Allen Collin.

B

Bare A. Mary, Bowman John.

C

Cash Jane Mary, Carr Henry, Campbell A. Coloman, or Dagget Levi, Cohick Daniel, Clark S. Uriah, Curtis Daniel.

E

Edward S. Thomas, Ealy Michael, Erwin Nusan.

F

French James, Forster Jno. 3, Fahon A. Hermon, Funck Jacob, Funston Nicholas, 2.

G

Gries Jno. Goshen Isaac, Gamber Jon. Groff Henry, Gantz Maria.

H

Heistand Jacob, 5. Holinger Margaret, Hartsler Jacob, Houts Nancy, Harkins Dennis, Hamlin Alexander, Hogentobler Joseph, Heslet Wm.

J

Jones Cesar, Johnson H. Thos.

L

Lattin George, Luther Geo. Lutz Elizabeth, 2

M

Morse Whitney, Marland Whitney, Mayers Wm.

N

Nicholas Henry.

R

Rush Joseph, Rogers Jno. Ramsey Wm. Ralston Harriet.

S

Snowden S. Joseph, Mrs. Susan, Schler Abr. Sultzbach Henry, 2. Sutherland Agnes, 2. Stewart Wm. Shaffer Elizabeth.

T

Thompson Sarah.

W

Warner Gellis, Whittse Jno. 2. Cornell, Waters B. Samuel.

Y

Yale C. Enos.

J. GLATZ, P. M.

Marietta, July 3, 1834.

Stray Steer.

Came to the plantation of the Subscriber, living in West Donegal Township, Lancaster county, on the road leading from Maytown to Bainbridge, about the 16th of April, 1834, a small

Brown Steer

with white legs and tail, and a white stripe on the belly. The owner is desired to come forward prove property, pay charges and take him away otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

GEORGE REICH.

July 17, 1834.

LUMBER *Yard.*

In the Eastern part of Marietta

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards, and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, all of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

Referencences as to capacity enquire of

WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS,
JOHN H. GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

COFFEE HOUSE HOTEL.

No. 38, South Street, Baltimore.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

Notice to Gunners.

The public are warned against HUNTING on the property of the subscriber in York co. Those trespassing after this notice, will be dealt with acording to law.

CHRISTIAN KEESEY.

York co. July 31, 1834.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost.

C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR.
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

HARDWARE,

Drugs, Paints, Oils and

DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, and has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES.

GROUND SPICES

Mahogony Venires,

Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

LIBHART'S HOTEL

and Stage Office,

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty-four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of

BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
DAVID WALKER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

List of Letters.

A List of Letters, remaining in the Post Office at Maytown, Lancaster County, Penn. the Last quarter Commencing April 1st, 1834, and enclosing June 30th, 1834.

Samuel Cain, Rev. Dr. Geo. Reich, John Spangler, George Ream, Jacob Crall, John Gephart, William Brown, Samuel Bossler Samuel Reiley, John Jackson, Mary Lynch, Henry Grove, Henry Haines, Michael Rairdin, Elizabeth Calfman, Mary Rraft, Conrad Zeigler, Michael Rathvon, William H. Thompson, Samuel Braught, Samuel Evans, Susana Keller, Mary Ann Wagoner.

GEORGE FERREE, P. M.

Maytown, July 10, 1834.

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pine Grove Coal.

Just received a quantity of first quality PINE GROVE COAL; coarse and fine; all of which will be sold cheap.

J. GROSH.

Marietta, June 12, 1834.

P. S. The FINE is for Lime burners, and will be sold at $3 00 per ton, or a trifle over ten cents per bushel. J. G.

Rathvon and McClellan

Tailors.

Respectfully make known to the citizens o Marietta, and vicinity, that they have entered nto co-partnership in the above business, under the firm of "RATHVON and McCLELLAN," in the lower room of the building occupied by Joseph Bucher, in Market Street, Marietta, nearly opposite J. H. Goodman's, and a few doors west of D. Ferree's store. Those who may have confidence, and favour them with their patronage, may rely on having work done expeditiously, and in the most

Durable and Fashionable Style,

as arrangements have been made to receive as early as possible, the latest and most approved fashions.

S. S. RATHVON, from several months recent experience in Philadelphia, flatters himself that they will be enabled to give general satisfaction.

S. S. RATHVON, would also beg leave to tender his greatful acknowledgments to the public for their liberal encouragement bestowed upon him when formerly in business, and solicits a continuance of that liberality to the firm.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between FORSTER and LAW, Merchants, Marietta, was on the 9th inst. dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to said firm, are requested to make payment to Mehaffey and Law, who are authorised to recieve the same, and those having claims against said firm, are requested to present them for payment.

JOHN E. FORSTER,
JAMES S. LAW.

Marietta, May 15, 1834.

We the subscribers respectively inform our friends and the public generally, that we have purchased the establishment formerly owned by "FORSTER and LAW," of Marietta, and we expect in a few days to receive and keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of goods, and the business will in future be conducted under the firm of Mehaffey and Law.

JAMES MEHAFFEY,
JAMES S. LAW.

Marietta, May 15, 1834.

The People's Magazine.

The first volume of the PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, which is just completed, was commenced as an experiment. The unqualified approbation it has every where received, and the large list of subscribers it has already obtained, induce the Publishers to continue their efforts to make the work what they intended from the first—a permanent *family magazine*,—one, too, which shall be still more worthy of the high character it sustains. In pursuance of this determination, they will withhold no pains or expense. They have already secured such aid in the editorial department, as they deem necessary to the accomplishment of their purpose.

The great object of the *People's Magazine*, then, is to convey *useful instruction*, in plain and familiar, but chaste language, and in the *cheapest possible form*, to every cottage and fireside in the land. There are few families, to be found, who cannot afford to spend one dollar a year, for a visiter, twice a month, which shall give them valuable information and advice, on subject connected with their usefulness and happiness—which, while it shall not fail to *interest* and *amuse*, shall have still higher and nobler purposes in view—the improvement of the *mind*, and the cultivation of the *heart*.

Natural History will continue to receive, as it deserves, a considerable share of our attention. This science embraces many more topics than at first view might be supposed. Whatever relates to the character, nature, or internal structure, of *men*, *animals*, and *things*, is properly a subject of natural history.

But we shall not confine ourselves wholly to the animal, the vegetable and the mineral kingdoms of *nature*. We shall launch out, often, into *history*, *arts*, *manufactures*, &c. The pages of history are full of instruction. *Biography* will also be deemed an appropriate subject. In short, nothing which is calculated to benefit the minds and hearts of our readers, will be intentionally excluded.

We do not expect, in a semi-monthly magazine, to present all the important intelligence of the day, but only such as may be deemed of permanent value, as a matter of record. Even this will sometimes appear late. But delay has its advantages. Much mischief has been done, and many unnecessary pangs inflicted, by an unjudicious eagerness to circulate early intelligence. Every one will recollect instances, where the public press has in this way widely circulated false statements. These evils the People's Magazine will endeavor to avoid.

Engravings of a superior character will continue to be furnished; but while we labor, in this way, to render the work attractive, we intend much more. We believe the good engravings may be made to do something more than to amuse, or even illustrate. We believe they may be made to cultivate the mind, chasten the imagination, develope taste, and benefit the heart. Shall the teachers of vice find engravings an important aid in accomplishing—unworthy ends in vitiating the taste and imagination—and shall the teachers of virtue neglect to turn them to a good account, in the *promotion of human happiness?*

TERMS.—*Published every other Saturday, at* ONE DOLLAR *a year*, in advance. Six copies for five dollars.

The postage of this Magazine is three quarters of a cent for 100 miles, and one cent and a quarter only for the greatest distance. By special decision of the Post-master General.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash*.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between ESTERLE and CAROTHERS, Clock and Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent.—Those having claims against said firm are requested to present them to G. K. Carothers for payment, and those indebted will please make payment to him.

JOHN ESTERLE.
G. K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment o *JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIMEPIECES* will be constantly kept on hand.

GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Removal.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA.

Has removed his office, to his residence in Second, between Locust and Walnut Streets.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, and may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

Columbia, June 12, 1834.

Second year of

PARLEYS MAGAZINE.

The unexampled success of this juvenile Work, which now circulates into every state and terriotory of the Union, has encouraged the publishers to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious Parents could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Magazine has become a great favorite in Schools, and that judicious Parents and Teachers have discovered that its interesting matter, its spirited and appropriate engravings its entire novelty, added to the circumstance of its coming every fortnight fresh from the Press, in convenient and beautiful numbers, have all conspired to render it unusually attractive to young readers. It is read with avidity and pleasure; and the object of school education, so far as it relates to reading understandingly, acquiring at the same time valuable portions of knowledge, and an enduring taste for reading, is better accomplished by this interesting periodical, than by any means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every part of the country that take some twenty, some thirty, some forty, and some as many as sixty copies of this Magazine; and the Teachers. one and all, recommend its use and importance in the most unequivocal manner, and are exerting themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Parley's Magazine, we would state some of the interesting topics that it presents.

I. NATURAL HISTORY—Of beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.

II. BIOGRAPHY—Especially of the Young.

III. GEOGRAPHY—Accounts of places, manners, customs, &c.

IV. TRAVELS AND VOYAGES, in various parts of the world.

V. Lively descriptions of the Curiosities o *Nature and Art*,—in each of the U. States and in other countries.

VI. LESSONS on Objects that daily surround Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Garden, &c.

Accounts of Trades and Employments.

VII. PARTICULAR DUTIES of the Young—to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.

VIII. Bible Lessons and Stories.

IX. NARRATIVES—Such as are well authenticated; Original Tales.

X. PARABLES, FABLES, and PROVERBS where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. POETRY—Adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.

XII. INTELLIGENCE—Embracing Accounts of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated by numerous and beautiful Engravings, prepared by the best Artists and selected not only with a view to *adorn* the work, but to improve the Taste, cultivate the Mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy Objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters, better pupils, better associates, and, in the end, better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Saturday, and is sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Price, $1 a year, in advance. Six copies for $5; 20 copies for $15; or 25 quarterly parts for $5. Postage three quarters of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a quarter only, for the greatest distance.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers 121, *Washington St.* Boston.

Subscriptions received at this office.

Valuable Property

For Sale.

The Subscriber offers at Private Sale, the large and commodious

Brick Dwelling House,

AND LOT OF GROUND,

in the Borough of Marietta, now occupied by him as a Store and dwelling house. The property is situated on the South East corner of Market Square, very advantageous for doing public business, the Lot is under the best improvement, being supplied with a well of never failing water, a good cistern at the back door, good stabling, and all kinds of fall and summer fruit. Also, an adjoining

House and Lot of Ground,

in the Market Square.

Persons wishing to view the above described property, are requested to call on

JAMES STEEL.

Marietta, Feb. 6th, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Drug Store.

DR. J. GLATZ,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has just received, at his old stand, in Market Street, a fresh assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Oils.

SWAIMS PANACEA, ALBRIGHTS COLUMBIAN SYRUP, DR. ELIJAH PRATT'S ARTIFICIAL NIPPLE'S MILK OF ROSES, CHLORINE TOOTH WASH, CONCENTRATED SOLUTION OF CHLORIDE OF SODA, INDIAN DYE, FOR COLORING HAIR, LUCIFER MATCHES, BEAR'S OIL, MACASSER OIL, POMATUM, LAVENDER WATER, COLOGNE WATER, HACQUINS VOLATILE AROMATIC SMELLING SALT, &c. &c.

Also, a large and general assortment of

WINDOW GLASS,

All of which, he will sell at reduced prices

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

READY MADE CLOTHING

The Subscribers offer for sale at their Storeroom, a general assortment of ready made Clothing, consisting of

Coats, Vests, Pantaleons, and Shirts,

All of which they will dispose of at first Cost, for Cash.

C. Hertzler & Wilson.

Marietta, May 10, 1834.

Notice.

In consequence of a resolution of the Burgess and Town Council of the 15th of March, 1817, part of the burying ground attached to Zion's Church, was laid out in lots for the use of families, by an ordinance of the 2nd April, 1817, it is enjoined on each individual to pay fifty cents per foot in width, for each lot they hold or occupy, with any of their families, which was again repealed on the 30th of December, 1820, giving any person liberty who have occupied any of said lots as aforesaid, to retain them at two dollars each, on the payment of which sum the person was required to take a certificate from the Burgess. Therefore, all persons who have not certifieates, are hereby required to take out or procure them, on or before the 1st day of October, otherwise the ground will be forfeited and occupied by the citizens in general, for burying ground, as other parts of the ground have heretofore been occupied, and as the lot attached to Zion's Church, on the north side has been purchased for burying ground, the corporation offer

FOR SALE,

A NUMBER OF LOTS, SUITABLE FOR FAMILIES, those desirous of buying any of said lots, by application to the Burgess and paying the amount required, will receive a certificate or title for the same.

S. D. MILLER, Chief Burgess.

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

NOTICE

To Gunners and Fishers.

We the subscribers, inhabitants of East Donegall township, in the county of Lancaster, do hereby notify all persons not HUNT with GUNS or in any other way, upon our FARMS, or FISH along any of the CREEKS running through our property situated in said township, under the penalty of the law, as much damage has heretofore been done to STACKS of *Grain* and *other property* by Hunting and Fishing as aforesaid.

John M. Hoover,	Abraham Hershey,
George Ferree,	Robert Sample,
Joseph Niesley,	Abraham Long,
John Watson,	Michael Hoover, jr.
Jacob Gerber,	Peter Kraybiell,
John Cassel,	Benjamin Ebersol,
Peter Nissley,	Jonas Mumma, jr.
Christian Garber,	John Clark,
Henry Hiestand,	Jacob Hiestand,
Andrew Hiestand,	Joseph Groff,
Christian Hershey,	John Fritz,
Andrew Hershey,	George Gohn,
John Geist,	Samuel Naylor,
Michael Martin,	Peter Hartman,
Frederick Haines,	Henry Sultzbach,
Christian Groh,	Nathaniel Watson.

East Donegall township, July 31, 1834.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of GEORGE LOWBER, deceased, are requested to make payment, on or before the 1st of September, and all those having demands, are requested to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

FREDERICK FRANK,
Administrator.

Marietta, July 31, 1834.

Removal.

JOHN FULTZ, TAILOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his Shop, from front street to his residence in Market Street, 6 doors above J. Bahn's and directly opposite W. McClure, where all work entrusted to him will be attended to with neatness and despatch.

Marietta, August 7, 1834.

MUSICAL TUITION.

JOHN P. WIND,

Professor of Music, begs leave to inform the citizens of Marietta and its vicinity, that he will commence giving instructions on the

PIANO FORTE.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per course of 30 lessons for Piano Forte.

REFERENCES:—George Willig, Philadelphia; John Reinstein, Lancaster Pa.; Jacob Fetter, Bethlehem Pa.

J. P. W. will at all times have the latest music published for Piano Forte.

Piano Forte's Tun'd and repaired at the shortest notice.

J. P. W. may always be found at John J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel.

Marietta, August 28th, 1834.